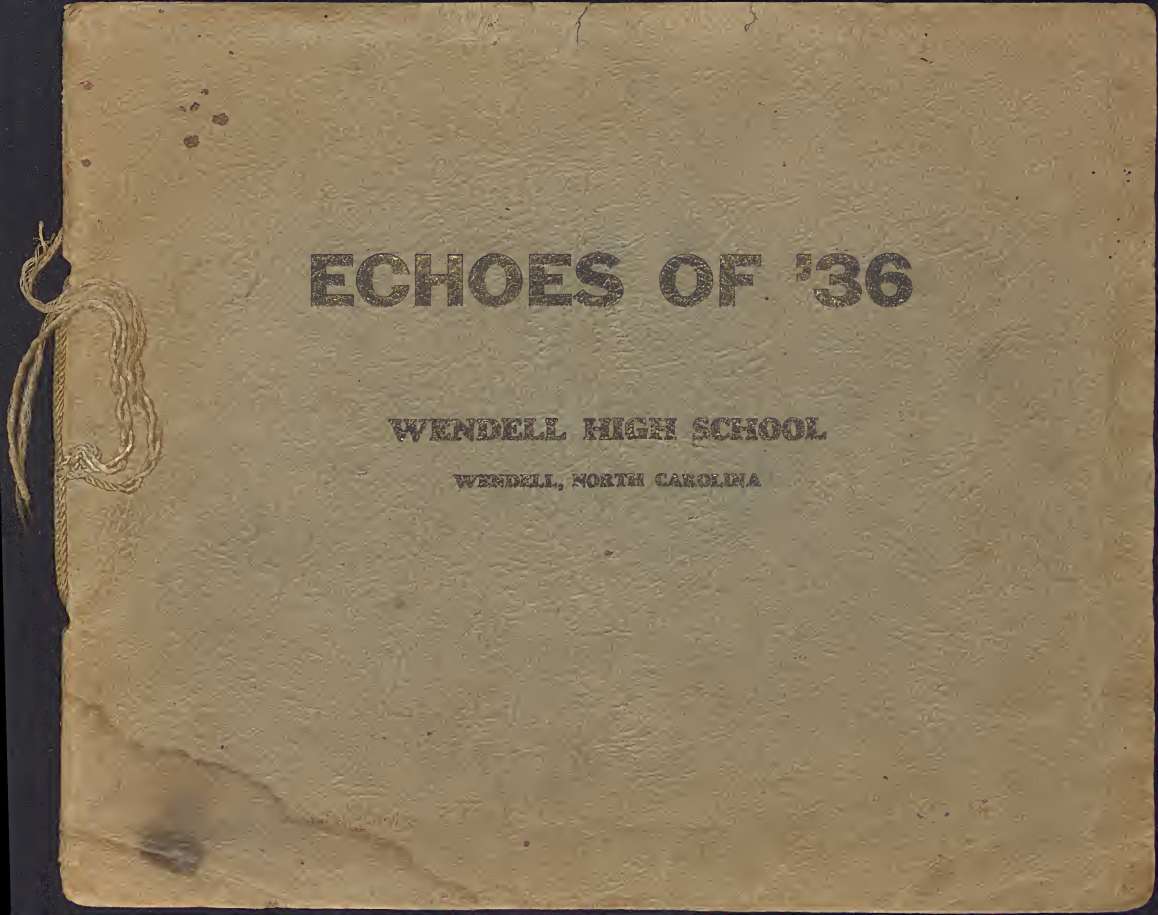
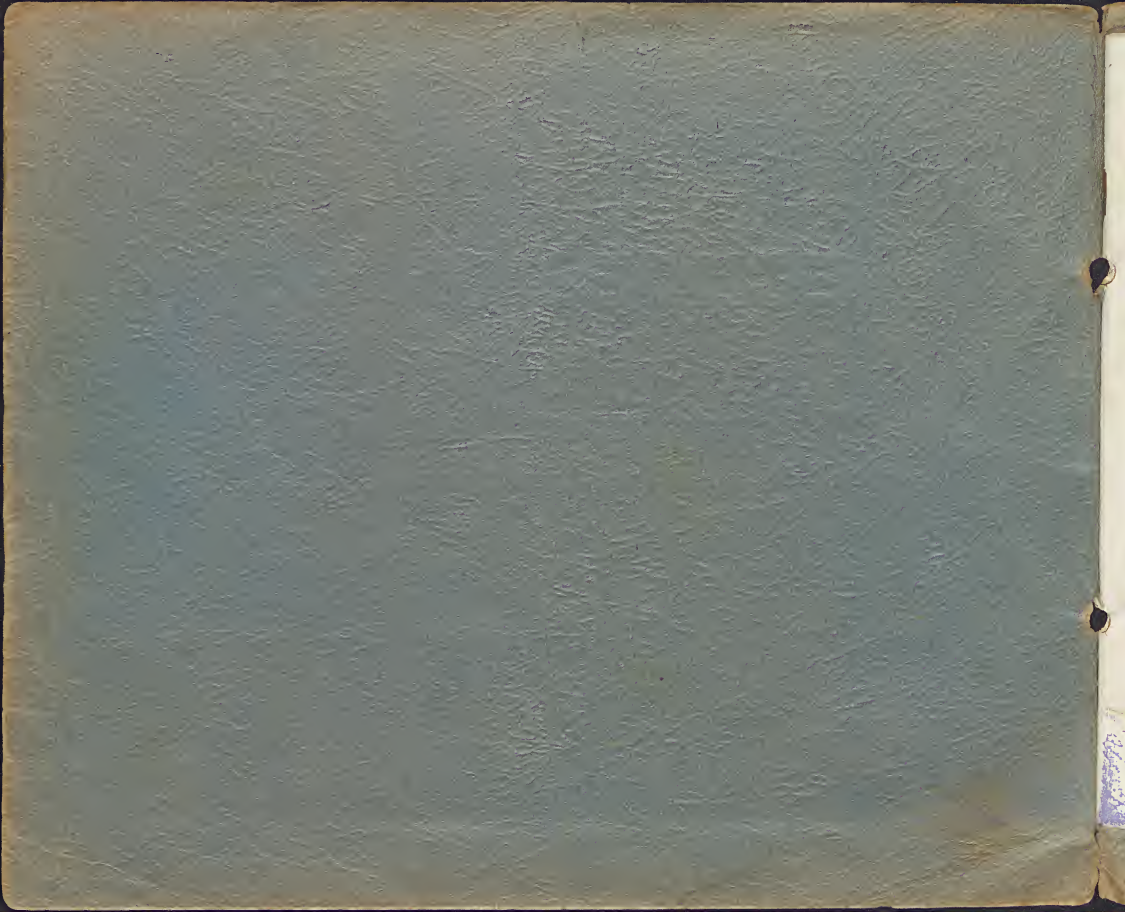




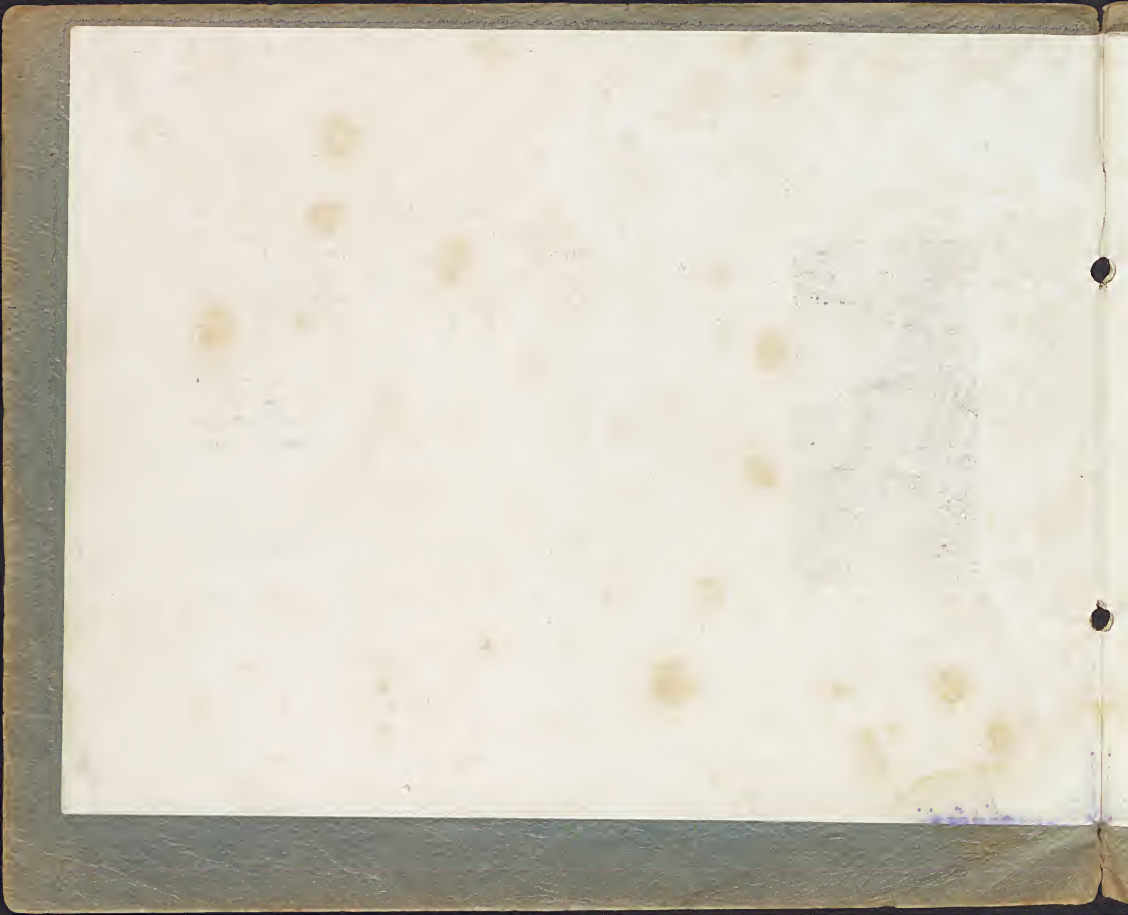
ECHOES OF '36

WENDELL HIGH SCHOOL

WENDELL, NORTH CAROLINA



Ends of the ^{the} ~~the~~ ~~the~~



Dedication



PAUL CLAYTON BRANTLEY

During the time he has served on the Wendell School Board Paul C. Brantley has gone beyond and above everything that could have been expected of a member of the local board in his service to the Wendell Schools.

As a class we wish to dedicate "Echoes of '36" to him in sincere appreciation and gratitude. If he needs a monument he has one in the splendidly graded athletic field, over which he labored long and without any hope of reward other than the gratitude of the students and faculty, and in the equipment for the gymnasium, for the purchase of which he has been largely responsible.

With the interest of the school ever at heart, he has given of his time and of his best efforts unstintedly—for his efforts the Wendell High School is a better place to study and play. Let this prove to him that we are grateful.

THE SENIOR CLASS OF 1936.

Class Motto

"With the ropes of the past, we will ring the bells
of the future"

Class Colors

Pink and Blue

Class Flower

Rose

Class Roll

Viola Eason	Beatrice Dean
Marguerite Lane	Elizabeth Liles
Hilliard Lawrence Anderson	William Cecil Strickland
George Haliburton Yancey	Charlie Edwin Robertson, Jr.
Willard Vance Lee	Grace Arlee Thomas
Wilbur Moore Biggs	Lola Faison
Leslie Mae Greene	Leona Eatmon
Mary Alice Painter	Nancy Fleeder Vaughan
Catherine Nowell	Clara Lee Wade
Marjorie Osborne Weathers	Carrie Elizabeth Hawkins
Dorothy Graeme Terrell	Lorraine Beatrice King
John W. Perkins, Jr.	Ora Mae Faison
James Brand Whitlock	Rosaline High
Edna Earle Liles	Henry Vinton Andrews, Jr.
Eula Mae Whitaker	James Walter O'Neal
Joseph McMurray Hester	Grover Cedric Boyette
Magdalene Pearce	Howard Vaughn Clark
Ruth Scarborough	

High School Faculty



MISS MAUDE RATLEDGE
English and History



MR. H. T. McDUFFIE
Head of Music Department



MR. E. T. BOYETTE
Principal and Mathematics



MISS MARY FARMER
English and French



MR. J. C. WARD
Science and Mathematics



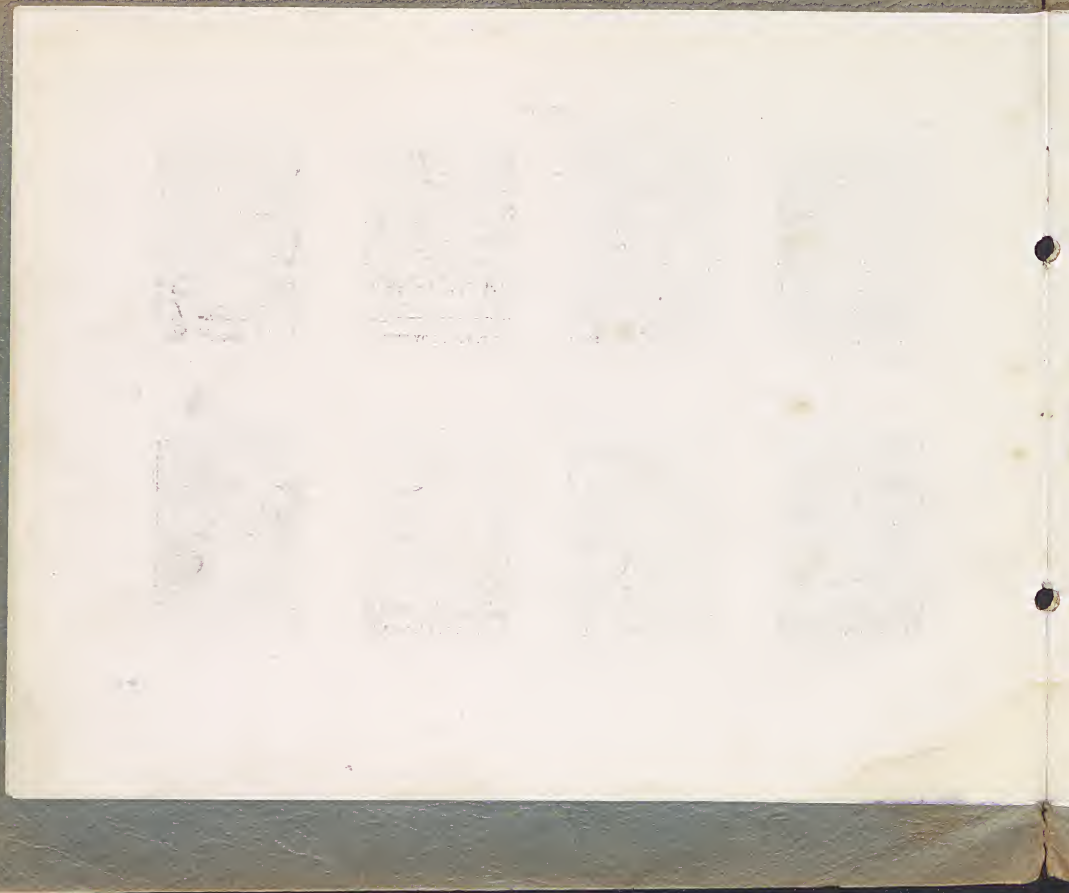
MISS LUCILLE INSCOW
Science and Home Economics



MR. W. B. CALLIHAN
Agricultural Instructor



MR. IRWIN PEARSON
Social Studies



Deed.

Class Officers

Deed.



MARJORIE WEATHERS
Secretary



ELIZABETH HAWKINS
President



JOHN W. PERKINS, JR.
Vice-President



RUTH SCARBOROUGH
Treasurer



EDDIE B'SSETTE
Mascot



MRS. B. A. WEATHERS
Grade Mother



MRS. HENRY DEAN
Grade Mother



FRANCES JOHNSON
Mascot

Mottos

ARLEE THOMAS—"To try to be successful in everything I undertake to do."
 MARJORIE WEATHERS—"Every year is Leap year."
 JAMES O'NEAL—"Never do today what you can put off until tomorrow."
 DOROTHY TERRELL—"Cleopatra was a piker."
 WILLARD LEE—"If at first you don't succeed, stop."
 HOWARD CLARK—"A hot dog a day keeps hunger away."
 CECIL STRICKLAND—"Don't get caught."
 MAGDALENE PEARCE—"Rowing, not drifting."
 WILBUR BIGGS—"It's better to be late than never."
 ROSALINE HIGH—"She who strives must win."
 LEONA EATMON—"Honesty is the secret of success."
 CHARLIE ROBERTSON—"Life is what you make it."
 JOHN PERKINS—"Esse quam videre."
 BEATRICE DEAN—"Honesty is the secret of success."
 ELIZABETH LILES—"No one is happy who does not think himself so."
 ORA MAE FAISON—"Look before you leap."
 EULA MAE WHITAKER—"True worth is in being, not seeming."
 GROVER "G. C." BOYETTE—"Where there's a will there's a way."
 FLEEDER VAUGHAN—"There is no pathway of flowers leading to glory."
 CATHERINE NOWELL—"Life is what you make it."

RUTH SCARBOROUGH—"Persuasion is better than force."
 LOIS FAISON—"Strive—be what you resolve to be."
 LORRAINE KING—"Short accounts make long friends."
 ELIZABETH HAWKINS—"All that glitters is not gold."
 CLARA LEE WADE—"Look only for happiness, and laugh at your troubles."
 LESSIE MAE GREENE—"Honesty is the best policy."
 HALIBURTON YANCEY—"He who loves not wine, women and song, has no pleasure his whole life long."
 VIOLA EASON—"Everything comes to him who waits."
 HILLIARD ANDERSON—"Women's looks have been my books, and folly is all they've taught me."
 MARGUERITE LANE—"If at first you don't succeed—try, try again."
 MACK HESTER—"Not what we do, but how we do it."
 EDNA EARLE LILES—"To find big happiness in little things."
 BRAND WHITTLOCK—"Look before you leap."
 H. V. ANDREWS—"Get thee behind me, Satan, and push."
 MARY ALICE PAINTER—"To be, rather than to seem."



Henry Vinton Andrews, Jr.
"Vint"
Beta Club '35 — Basketball
'35 — Manager Basketball '34
Football '35



Hilliard Lawrence Anderson
"Cheese"
Glee Club '34
P. F. A. '36



Wilbur Moore Biggs
"Pigs"
Football '33, '34



Grover Cedric Boyette
"G. C."
Glee Club '33, '34, '35 — Base-
ball '35 — 4-H Club '34, '35



Howard Vaughn Clark
"Clarkie"
Football '35 — Basketball '35
Beta Club '35



Beatrice Dean
"Katy"
Girl Reserves '33, '34



Viola Eason
"Gruff"
4-H Club '33, '34 — Glee
Club '34



Leona Eatmon
"Red"
Glee Club '33, '34

1864
1865
1866
1867
1868
1869
1870
1871
1872
1873
1874
1875
1876
1877
1878
1879
1880
1881
1882
1883
1884
1885
1886
1887
1888
1889
1890
1891
1892
1893
1894
1895
1896
1897
1898
1899
1900

1901
1902
1903
1904
1905
1906
1907
1908
1909
1910
1911
1912
1913
1914
1915
1916
1917
1918
1919
1920
1921
1922
1923
1924
1925
1926
1927
1928
1929
1930
1931
1932
1933
1934
1935
1936
1937
1938
1939
1940
1941
1942
1943
1944
1945
1946
1947
1948
1949
1950



Nora Joyce Edwards
"Skinny"
Basketball '32, '33, '34, '35
Dramatic Club '33



Lois Faison
"Smut"
Beta Club '33, '36 — Honorary
Society '35, '36



Orn Mae Faison
"Mae"
Girl Reserves '33, '34
Glee Club '34



Lessie Mae Greene
"Pudgy"
Glee Club '33, '34, '35



Carrie Elizabeth Hawkins
"Lib"
Secretary Beta Club '34, '35
President Horcary Society '34,
'35 — Discussion Club '36



Joseph McMurray Hester
"Cracker"
Baseball '34, '35 — Football
'35 — Band '34, '35, '36



Annie Rosaline High
"Rose"
Girl Reserves '33, '34



Lorraine Beatrice King
"Babe"
Glee Club '34





Matilda Marguerite Lane
"Skeeter"
Beta Club '36



Willard Vance Lee
"Jaybird"
Baseball '36 — Glee Club '34



Edna Earl Liles
"Pete"
Beta Club '34, '36—Glee Club
'34—Dramatic Club '32, '33, '34



Annie Elizabeth Liles
"Lib"
Girl Reserves '33, '34



Catherine Nowell
"Kat"
Treasurer Beta Club '35, '36
Secretary Honorary Society
'35, '36



James Walter O'Neal
"Creak"
Football '33, '34, '35
Baseball '35



Mary Alice Painter
"Mut"
Glee Club '33, '34, '35
4-H Club '33, '34



Magdalene Pearce
"Mag"
Dramatic Club '34





John Washington Perkins
"Hi Pockets"
Basketball '32, '33 — Football
'32, '33 — Band '33, '34, '35, '36



Charlie Edwin Robertson, Jr.
"Fee Wee"
Science Club '33, '34
F. F. A. '36



Ruth Webb Scarborough
"Pug"
President Beta Club '35, '36
Girl Reserves '33, '34



William Cecil Strickland
"Strick"
Science Club '33, '34
F. F. A. '36



Dorothy Graeme Terrell
"Dot"
Student Government '36
Cheer Leader '34



Grace Arlee Thomas
"Pete"
National Honorary Society '36
Beta Club '36 — Glee Club
'32, '33



Nancy Fleeder Vaughan
"Nan"
National Honorary Society '36
Discussion Club '35, '36



Clara Lee Wade
"Mickey"
Girl Reserves '32, '33 — Cap-
tain Softball Team '36





Marjorie Osborne Weathers
"Half Pint"
Discussion Club '34, '36—Beta
Club '34, '35 — Basketball
'32, '33, '34, '35



Eula Mae Whitaker
"Noisy"
Civ. Reserv. '33, '34 — Beta
Club '35, '36



James Brand Whitlock
"Whit"
Beta Club '35, '36 — Football
'35 — Band '35



George Haliburton Yancey
"Archie"
Glee Club '32, '33
Baseball '36

CLASS DAY EXERCISES

THURSDAY, MAY 14, 8:00 P. M.

Flower: Rose

Colors: Pink and Blue

Motto: "With the ropes of the past we will ring the bells of the future"

Historian	Catherine Nowell
Prophetess	Marjorie Weathers
Poetess	Lorraine King
Testatrix	Clara Lee Wade
Giftorian	Dorothy Terrell
Mascot	Frances Johnson, Eddie Bissette
Grade Mothers	Mrs. Henry Dean, Mrs. B. A. Weathers
President	Elizabeth Hawkins
Vice-President	John Perkins, Jr.
Secretary	Marjorie Weathers
Treasurer	Ruth Scarborough

GRADUATING EXERCISES

FRIDAY, MAY 15, 8:00 P. M.

Processional	Lois Farnon
Solitary	
Addresses	
The World Economic Unrest	Mack Hestur
Highway Safety	Fleeder Vaughan
The New Agricultural Program	G. C. Boyette
Presentation of Diplomas	
Valedictory	Elizabeth Hawkins
Recessional	



Editorial Staff Echoes of '36



JAMES O'NEAL
Editor



DOROTHY TERBELL
Secretary



H. V. ANDREWS
Business Manager



WENDELL HIGH SCHOOL BAND 1935-36

Trumpets: Bill Anderson, Mack Hester, Richard Brantley, Travis Rhodes, Chas. Wright, Billy Britt, Carlton Satterfield. **Clarinets:** Bill Conoley, Albert Wells, Roberta Martin, Marguerite Hester, Donald W. Thomas, Ruth Hinnant, Allen McDonald. **Altos:** Randolph Puckett, Elmo Bunn, Harry Pearce, Jimmy Buchanan. **Trombones:** Westray Brantley, S. A. Nichols, Donald W. Alphin. **Basses:** Danny Horton, Leslie Pearce. **Drums:** William Knott, Clarence Eudy, Bill Roberts, Betsy Anderson. **Baritone:** Ernest Anderson, Jr. **Saxophones:** Bill Johnson, Susie Hester. **Drum Major:** John Perkins, Jr.

Wendell Chapter Of Young Tar Heel Farmers

A Local Organization of
Students of Vocational
Agriculture

A Unit of the Young Tar
Heel Association of the
Future Farmers of
America



OFFICERS

President
William Knott
Vice President
Wesley Horton
Secretary
Miley Whitaker
Treasurer
Clarence Richardson
Reporter
Hubert Coleman
Adviser
W. B. Callihan

MOTTO

Learning to do; Doing to learn; Earning to live; Living to serve

LIST OF STUDENTS 1935-'36

Samuel Anderson, Hubert Coleman, Mossey Faison, Charlie Hawkins, W. G. Horton, Bill Johnson, Willard Perry, Henry Price, Bill Roberts, Dewey Prince, Wade Richardson, Durwood Strickland, Furney Todd, Wallace Wiggs, Hilliard Anderson, George R. Graves, Wesley Horton, William Knott, Darnel Prince, Charlie Robertson, Charles Scarboro, Raymond Strickland, Cecil Strickland, Roderick Vaughan, Miley Whitaker.

FUTURE FARMERS OF AMERICA CREED

I believe in the future of farming, with a faith born not of words but of deeds—achievements won by the present and past generations of farmers; in the promise of better days through better ways, even as the better things we now enjoy have come up to us from the struggles of former years.

I believe that to live and work on a good farm is pleasant as well as challenging; for I know the joys and discomforts of farm life and hold an inborn fondness for those associations which, even in hours of discouragement, I can not deny.

I believe in leadership from ourselves and respect from others. I believe in my own ability to work efficiently and think clearly, with such knowledge and skill as I can secure, and in the ability of organized farmers to serve our own and the public interest in marketing the product of our toil. I believe we can safeguard those rights against practice and policies that are unfair.

I believe in less dependence on begging and more power in bargaining; in the life abundant and enough honest wealth to help make it so—for others as well as for myself; in less need for charity and more of it when needed; in being happy myself and playing square with those whose happiness depends upon me.

I believe that rural America can and will hold true to the best traditions in our national life and that I can exert an influence in my home and community which will stand solid for my part in that inspiring task.



NATIONAL HONORARY SOCIETY

Back row (left to right) Prof. E. T. Boyette, Miss Maude Ratledge, Councillor. Middle row: Fleeder Vaughan, Lois Faison, Catherine Nowell. Front row: Arlee Thomas, Gladys Yancey, Elizabeth Hawkins.



BOYS BASKETBALL TEAM 1935-'36

Back row (left to right) Abraham Joseph, Westray Brantley, S. A. Nichols, Coach Firpo Hipps, Lynwood Jones, Oliver Frady. Front row: H. V. Andrews, William H. Knott, Harold Tucker.



NATIONAL HONORARY BETA CLUB

Back row (left to right) Ruth Scarborough, Eula Mae Whitaker, Catherine Nowell, Miss Mary Farmer, Councillor, Gladys Yancey, Iva Finch. Front row: Marguerite Lane, Arlee Thomas, Brand Whitlock, Howard Clark, H. V. Andrews, Elizabeth Hawkins, Lois Faison.



GIRLS BASKETBALL TEAM 1935-'36

Back row (left to right) Madeline Johnson, Evelyn Thomas, Marjorie Weathers, Coach J. C. Ward. Front row: Anne Clark, Geraldine Young, Lorraine King, June May, Minola Adams.

The Good Ship of 1936

As I walked along the passageway of the Good Ship 1936, I could hardly realize that a score of years ago I had walked along this same passage way. As a matter of fact, I little cared about this for at the present moment I was in a state of seasickness such as I had never been in before. For a moment the reeling figures assembled themselves in their proper places and directly before me I saw on a ocor "Howard Clark, M. D., Ship's Physician". I summoned all my remaining strength and knocked on the door. A fat and chubby nurse met me at the door and led me into the waiting room where Catherine Nowell took my name and led me into the doctor's main office. Doctor, I began weakly, "I don't feel —". But the doctor broke in with, "I see you don't feel so well young lady. Here take this medicine and then let the nurse lead you to your state room." Too sick to reply, I willingly stumbled beside her to my cabin. I had no idea a bed so small could look so alluring. The nurse helped me disrobe and carefully tucked the covers about my neck with a last word of warning to stay in bed.

Left to myself I closed my eyes on the whirling room; I sought to shut the sickness from my brain. Alas, it was useless, for every time I closed my eyes the bed ceased to hold me and down, down, down, I would go hurtling through space into a dark bottomless abyss. If I opened my eyes, I was brought up from the very bottom with such a jerk that I thought my neck would certainly snap. The next thing I remember I had staggered to the porthole to get some fresh air. Feeling better, I attempted to draw myself back into my cabin. To my amazement and consternation I found that the more wriggling and twisting I did the farther out the hole I went. Staking all on a final effort, I gave one great jump, but instead of going in as I had anticipated, I emerged from the porthole as though shot from a cannon and into the briny waters I went. Imagine my amazement when I found I could breathe as easily under the water as I had a few moments before.

"You should feel better now," said a kindly, gruff voice directly behind me. Strangely I was not frightened but turned my head quickly to see who else had fallen overboard with me. But instead of seeing any of my fellow passengers, I saw a funny little old man with a long beard and twinkling eyes, who called himself Davie Jones. "Come with me," he said, "and I will show you things you have never seen before." But I haven't time, I said. I just fell overboard and have to catch my ship. "Oh, bother the ship! I have things that will soon make you forget you ever saw a ship." So I followed the little man. At first he took long running steps and it was all I could do to keep up with him. Then he directed me to spread my pajama jacket, and to my surprise, I didn't fall, but floated gently through the water with no effort at all.

I was having a grand time and was sorry when Davie said: "Here is my house; so this is as far as we go." Your house? I inquired. "Sure, don't tell me you never heard of Davie Jones' house. Why, everybody has heard of it." I don't see any house, I scoffed. "Oh, I forgot to give you your magic glasses. You land lubbers are so helpless without us here in the sea." With this statement he handed me a pair of glasses such as I had never seen. The rims were of solid gold set with rubies, emeralds and other precious stones, but the lenses were not of glass but cut from two huge diamonds. "Stop staring and put them on, for without them you'll be able to see nothing at all," he said. I hurriedly put them on my nose and all the fish turned to gold and silver and the sea weed turned to platinum. "Over here," shouted Davie. "Stop ogling, and come on; we can't stay here all day." I turned my amazed eyes from the beautiful fish and seaweed, and quite speechless, I stared at a castle, such as one only reads about in fairy tales. The door was studded with precious stones and all the golden walls glittered so that little light was needed by

which to see. "Open up," shouted my little escort, and as if by magic, it swung gently open and we entered into a lovely hall. "Don't waste your time here; come on in the living room," said Davie. Into the living room we went and sank into two huge easy chairs. Davie took out his pipe and tobacco and started smoking. We were very tired so we sat in silence. Ere long I became sleepy and dozed off to sleep. "You sleep too easily so you will have to go. I'll have to ask you one question. "All right, what is the question?" he asked. "What has happened to all my school mates of 1936?" "Oh, that's an easy one. Just lean your head back and concentrate on the diamond light in the center of the ceiling." I stared intently and at first the diamond grew hazy and a light blue smoke was circling around its many glittering colors. Then it appeared to lengthen and widen, and it seemed as if I could see the whole world stretched out before me. "We'll have to hurry because it takes a long time to cover so much territory in one jump. Where shall we start?" I'd like to start in Wendell, I said. "Then Wendell it shall be," he said. Suddenly there appeared before me the Wendell High School building and walking from it was the faculty of the school. Mack Hester was the principal, and his able assistants were Miss Rosaline High, French teacher; Miss Lessie Mae Greene, Chemistry; Miss Lois Faison, Home Economics; Miss Beatrice Dean, Math; Miss Elizabeth Liles, English; Miss Magdalene Pearce, History; Miss Elizabeth Hawkins, Expression.

Raleigh was the next stop, and there I saw Marguerite Lane, the private secretary for the governor, Fleeder Vaughan the governor's private physician, and Edna Earl Liles, who was none other than the first woman governor of North Carolina. James O'Neal was her chauffeur. Charlie Robertson was the leader of the North Carolina Bar Association.

En route to New York, our next stop, we passed a large transport plane piloted by Haliburton Yancey. His chief mechanic was Cecil Strickland, and Clara Lee Wade was the air hostess. Upon arrival in New York I saw Dorothy Terrell delivering an address before a large audience, on "Education Today in Virginia." She had come from Kenbridge, Virginia, where she had been teaching near V.P.I. Eula Mae Whitaker was operating a beauty salon on 5th Avenue, and Arlee Thomas was the head lady in the information bureau in New York. Passing by the New Roxey Theatre in Rockefeller Center, I saw John Perkins' name in lights clear across the front of the theatre, where he is a professional dancer at last. Viola Eason was not a clerk in a store as she had wished to be, but was the manager of a vast chain of Ladies Ready-to-Wear Shops.

On our way to San Francisco, we passed Brand Whitlock surveying the great International Highway, which was to run from New York to the very tip end of South America. In San Francisco, I found H. V. Andrews, a prominent lawyer, looking after the affairs of Willard Lee, star pitcher for the St. Louis Cardinals. Ora Mae Faison was H. V.'s stenographer. I saw Ruth Scarborough, the private secretary for the President of the United States. G. C. Boyette, aided by Leona Eatman and Alice Painter, was head of the National Engineering School. Way down in Miami Florida, I found Wilbur Biggs, who was owner and manager of a large Miami hotel. I ran across a rowdy sailor, whom I saw hands knocked off my magic glasses. He, the diamond, the castle, and Davie disappeared. Greatly perplexed, I rubbed my eyes and looked about me, and found I was not in the sea but in my state room. Bending over me was Doctor Howard Clark and nurses Catherine Nowell and Lorraine King. I was feeling much better, and I hope that all my school mates will be this successful all their lives.

Superlatives

Prettiest Girl — Dorothy Terrell.
Most Handsome Boy — James O'Neal.
Most Popular Girl — Marjorie Weathers.
Most Popular Boy — John Perkins.
Best Girl Athlete — Nora Edwards.
Best Boy Athlete — Howard Clark.
Best All Around Girl — Marjorie Weathers.
Best All Around Boy — Mack Hester.
Most Studious Girl — Lois Faison.
Most Studious Boy — Charlie Robertson.
Cutest Girl — Lessie Mae Greene.
Most Talkative Girl — Magdalene Pearce.
Most Talkative Boy — Hilliard Anderson.
Laziest — James O'Neal.
Slowest Boy — Wilbur Biggs.
Slowest Girl — Elizabeth Liles.
Most Intellectual Boy — H. V. Andrews.
Most Intellectual Girl — Fleeder Vaughan.
Most Musical Boy — John Perkins.
Most Musical Girl — Arlee Thomas.
Best Dressed Boy — Haliburton Yancey.
Best Dressed Girl — Rosaline High.
Best Figure — Edna Earle Liles.
Best Physique — Howard Clark.
Most Dignified Girl — Beatrice Dean.
Most Dignified Boy — Mack Hester.
Most Conceited Boy — James O'Neal.
Most Conceited Girl — Ruth Scarborough.
Most Industrious Boy — Charlie Robertson.
Most Industrious Girl — Elizabeth Hawkins.
Best Dispositioned Boy — Cecil Strickland.
Best Dispositioned Girl — Lorraine King.
Most Friendly Boy — Willard Lee.
Most Friendly Girl — Elizabeth Hawkins.

Class History

By Catherine Nowell

In the fall of '25 the ship of W. H. S. '36 set sail on its voyage for the first time, sailing for the Port of Knowledge. In the crew were only three who are still members: Lois Faison, Haliburton Yancey, and Willard Lee. The honored guests were Mrs. Harold Griffin and Miss Eva Perkins.

It was four years afterwards when the ship took its second voyage, to the Port of Service. Those added to the crew were: Catherine Nowell, Hilliard Anderson, Eula Mae Whitaker, Mack Hester, Elizabeth Liles, Beatrice Dean, Charlie Robertson, Cecil Strickland, Fleeder Vaughan, and Marjorie Weathers.

We took our third voyage drifting to the Port of Courage in '31. The new additions sailing on this voyage were: H. V. Andrews, Elizabeth Hawkins, Ora Mae Faison, Clara Lee Wade, Arlee Thomas, Dorothy Terrell, Nora Edwards, Rosaline High, Brand Whitlock, Magdalene Pearce, Ruth Scarboro, and John Perkins.

The next year, without delay, we started out on another voyage to the Port of Ambition. The following guests accompanied us: Miss Lucile Inscow, Mr. R. R. Thompson, Miss Catherine Ware, Miss Bruce Speight, Miss Juanita Stott, and Mr. L. H. McNeeley, who directed the way. The new members added to the crew were: Pullen Seley, Mazelle Watkins, Inez Currin, and Howard Clark. When we landed at the Port of Ambition, Inez Currin, Mazelle Watkins, and Pullen Seley remained to join another crew. The departing guests who also remained were: Miss Catherine Ware and Miss Bruce Speight. As time was hurriedly passing we had to sail on to the next port, and to complete the crew, Willard Faison joined us and remained only a short time. We received two more guests, Miss Mary Farmer, and Miss Maude Rutledge. Mr. L. H. McNeeley and Mr. R. R. Thompson had to leave us, although we thought of them on our later voyages.

The following year, our same old ship of W. H. S. '36 landed in the Port of Success. We were sure that we would be successful, with such a fine group of members and guests. James O'Neal, Wilbur Biggs, and Lorraine King were welcomed into our ship by all the members of the crew. We feel that they have helped us through our hardships, as so did Mr. E. T. Boyette and Mr. Willie Duke, the welcomed guests, who pushed us forward.

We soon arrived at another small port, where Mr. Willie Duke was left and Mr. L. B. Singleton joined us to take his place as best he could. Miss Juanita Stott, one of our old guests, sailed with us until we reached the end of the voyage. We then had the misfortune to lose her, as she boarded another ship to continue her route. Two of our members, Sue Davis and Ella Grace Dean, grew tired and stepped off on the Port of Matrimony to remain; while Greta Vogler, another, joined some other crew to continue. Our tour was not complete and we continued with the hope of reaching the Port of Graduation. The encouragement that has been given from the guests has caused us to be where we are on our journey.

We feel proud upon our last voyage together to receive Mr. J. C. Ward, Mr. W. B. Callihan, and Mr. Irwin Pearson as new guests, and Alice Painter, Lessie Mae Greene, Leona Eatman, Viola Eason, G. C. Boyette, Marguerite Lane, and Edna Earle Liles as new members.

Tonight the ship is going to leave the Mother Port for the last time, en route to the Port of Life. I am sure that every member has enjoyed this long, continuous tour together, and we depart hoping that all the guests have enjoyed being with us as much as we have enjoyed having them. We are proud of this Wendell High School, our dear old Mother Port; and we hope that she can be proud of us in the future.

As our days together are near an end, we will soon receive our passports to life; then scatter to the four corners to work, to enjoy, to marry, to suffer, to die. We entered, we remained, we leave, and this is our history.

Last Will And Testament

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA
COUNTY OF WAKE

We, the Class of Nineteen Hundred and Thirty-six, of the aforesaid state and county, being of sound mind and in full possession of our faculties, but considering the early termination of our sojourn at Wendell High School and our subsequent departure for the hearths from which we come, and realizing that quizzes are now instruments of the by-gone age and the ancient school bell no longer rings out a command to us, do make, declare and publish this, our last will and testament:

Dorothy Terrell leaves her beauty to Mary Alice Weathers.
Elizabeth Liles leaves her math problems to be worked by Ethel Hinnant.
Eula Mae Whitaker leaves all her boy friends to Annie Laura Wilson.
Beatrice Dean wants all her quietness to be left to Gladys Yancey.
Ruth Scarborough leaves all her luck to Susie Hester.
Rosaline High leaves all her neatness to Iva Finch.
Marguerite Lane leaves her history book to Inez Perry.
Edna Earl Liles leaves her black hair to Francis Cash.
Clara Lee Wade wants all her jokes to be told by Mildred Vaughan.
Magdalene Pearce leaves her love for George Richard Graves to Lydia Mae Faison and Roberta Martin.
John Perkins leaves his humor and dancing to Marshall Liles.
Marjorie Weathers leaves her French knowledge to Evelyn Rigsbee.
Cecil Strickland leaves his truck driving to Harley Hopkins.
Charlie Robertson leaves his blushing to Wesley Horton.
Mack Hester leaves his trumpet to Ernest Anderson.
Brand Whitlock leaves his trombone to W. H. Medlin.
James O'Neal wants Westray Brantley to sleep on English class for him
Haliburton Yancey leaves all his personality to Linwood Jones.
Hilliard Anderson leaves all his excuses for being late on class to S. A. Nichols.

H. V. Andrews leaves his speaking talent to Harold Tucker.
G. C. Boyette leaves his grass skirt from Hawaii to Allen McDonald.
The Seniors leave Mr. Pearson a pair of soft bottom shoes so he can slip up on the Juniors in the study hall.
Howard Clark leaves all his long trips to New York to Hubert Coleman.
Willard Lee leaves his baseball ability to Mathew Liles.
Wilbur Biggs wants Danny Horton to be on time at school as he always did.
Fleeder Vaughan leaves her debating talent to Mildred Dean.
Ora Mae Faison leaves her diamond ring to Minola Adams.
Catherine Nowell wants her letters to be written by Etherline Carter.
Lois Faison leaves her honor roll to be filled by Yuma Liles.
Arlee Thomas wants all her popular songs to be sung by Norma Liles.
Lorraine King leaves her height to Evelyn Thomas.
Elizabeth Hawkins leaves her chemistry book to Matred Bunch.
Alice Painter leaves her Geometry to be worked by Annie Clark.
Lessie Mae Greene leaves her cuteness to Pansy Coley.
Leona Eatman leaves her Palmer hand writing to Iris Marshbourne.
Viola Eason leaves her friendship to Margaret Brantley.
We want to leave Mr. Ward a basket ball and a good team next year.
The Seniors leave Mr. Boyette all their math books.
We, The Seniors, leave Miss Farmer a substitute teacher so she can take a vacation when she wants to.
We leave all the extra truck reports to be filled out to Mr. Callihan.
We are going to leave Mr. McDuffie Thomas Faison to take John Perkins' place as band major.
To Miss Incoe we leave all our sewing troubles.
To Mr. Hipps we leave our expert knowledge on gymnastics.
To Miss Ratledge we leave another Senior class as sweet and kind as we have been.

In witness whereof, we the said Class of Nineteen Hundred and Thirty-six, the testators, have to this our last will and testament subscribed our names and affixed our seals, this fifteenth day of May, in the year of our Lord, the One Thousand Nine Hundred and Thirty-sixth.

Salutatorian's Address

Parents, teachers, fellow schoolmates, and friends, we are very glad to welcome you here as we come to this final occasion in our high school life. We are indebted, indeed, to our parents, our teachers, and our school for the services that have been rendered to us during our school days. Your presence indicates the interest you have shown us from the beginning. We have reached a goal striven for a long time. Now we express our gratitude to you and we give you a cordial welcome to our graduation.



Baledictorian's Address

To friends gathered here, to teachers, who have guided us these many years, and to classmates, I take this opportunity to give a last greeting. The moment has arrived at last to which we have so long looked forward. Graduation is the most important factor of our high school career. We stand tonight at the meeting of a happy past and an unknown future. We have paddled together through the school waves behind us but each must now go forth alone into the deeper channels of life wherever and to whatever they may lead. So as we step forward tonight, classmates, let us walk out into the world as bravely and as earnestly as we have faced the past. But whatever we do, or wherever we go, this is our last stand as a united class.

Mothers, Fathers, and Guardians, you will never know how much we appreciate your making it possible for us to graduate, and maybe there will come a time when we may be able to prove that we do really appreciate the sacrifices that you have made.

Dear Teachers, we are especially indebted to you. Every day and at all times you have been an inspiration to us. You have challenged us with the very highest ideals of ambitions and have kept us ever moving forward in the right direction. You have put us in contact with many of the finer and more beautiful things of life. In return, we the class of 1936, want to thank you for all you have done.

Dear Classmates, what shall I say to you? The happy years that we have spent together, working and playing, are now ended. Yet these happy memories will always remain with us no matter where we go; for tonight we part to enter each a separate field of work. Together, now, we pass out of existence. Tonight in these graduating exercises, we are gathered here to wish one another the very best fortune, and all the happiness that life can offer. In this spirit we part, looking forward to the future.

Now we are leaving, but on the tablet of memory we shall write a page for Wendell and its golden opportunities. And now dear friends, classmates, and parents, we bid you a fond farewell.

Class Song

BLUE SAILS ON THE WATERS

Blue sails on the waters
Fly highly and gay.
We're sailing for comfort
On this happy day.
We'll sail until sorrow
Comes gliding and says
"Turn back my good children
No more happy days."
We'll sing to the waters
And ride on the tide;
We'll chase old man sorrow
'Til we can see him no more.
Now we are all happy;
Let's sing to the stars.
Blue sails on the waters
Stay high where you are.

Seniors Farewell

Farewell Dear Old Wendell School
Farewell teachers that have been kind and true
To this harbor we may never return
But remember we will never forget you!
We may go far into this old world
On our voyage that starts today,
And may there not be a single leak
To come in our ship on the way.
To you Dear Classmates of Wendell School
When we have anchored far from you,
May the Seniors leave with you this line:
"To do your best and follow our crew."
As we are leaving this harbor tonight
Never, again to anchor near
We wish to thank the teachers
For their guidance through these years.



